

WHAT AM I...

Am I a man or an animal?  
I wonder...As I sit in this cage...  
Eye's filled with pain, heart filled with hurt,  
As the years have turned into rage...  
It's designed to break your spirit,  
The mental chains are being locked, shhh...Can't you hear it...  
Or is it just me?  
Am I sain or am I losing my sanity...  
Day after day, night after night,  
Scream after scream, fight after fight...  
Whose vision was to build prisons?  
To divide our community...  
Seperating the black families,  
As we struggle for unity...  
Me & you, Him& Her,  
The blind can't lead the blind...  
So all you see is a blur.  
Please take off your Gucci shades,  
There is no sun in here...  
Boys forced to be men,  
& It's all done out of fear...  
Fears of the unknown,  
Fears of the unseen...  
But now is time for someone to come clean.

Am I a man or am I an animal?

REFLECTION'S FROM MY SOUL,  
SHAUNTERIAS TRANSOU

A stylized, handwritten signature in black ink, featuring large, flowing loops and a long horizontal stroke extending to the right.